ONE NIGHT IN HOLLYWOOD

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Welcome to another title—and another milieu—in The DEFIANT Universe! These four pages mark the debut of THE GOOD GUYS and will be followed by 11 more monthly installments! In November, THE GOOD GUYS monthly series premieres with both a dramatic #1 issue and a Zero Issue trading card set! Till then, join us for action and intrigue at Hollywood and Vine, a venue of lost dreams and hollow hopes, a place where sinners stalk saviours and insinuate their venom into The City of Angels.

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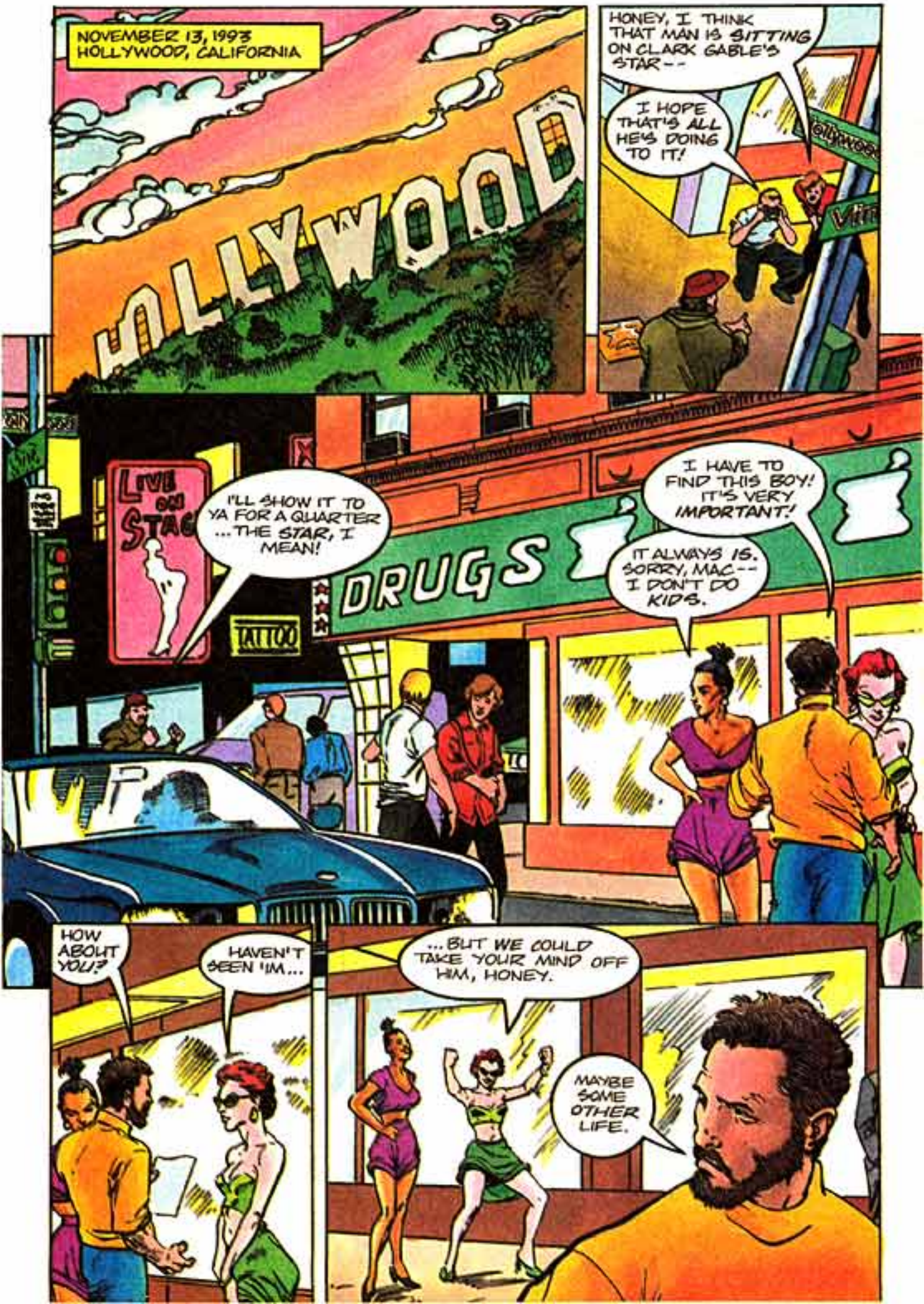
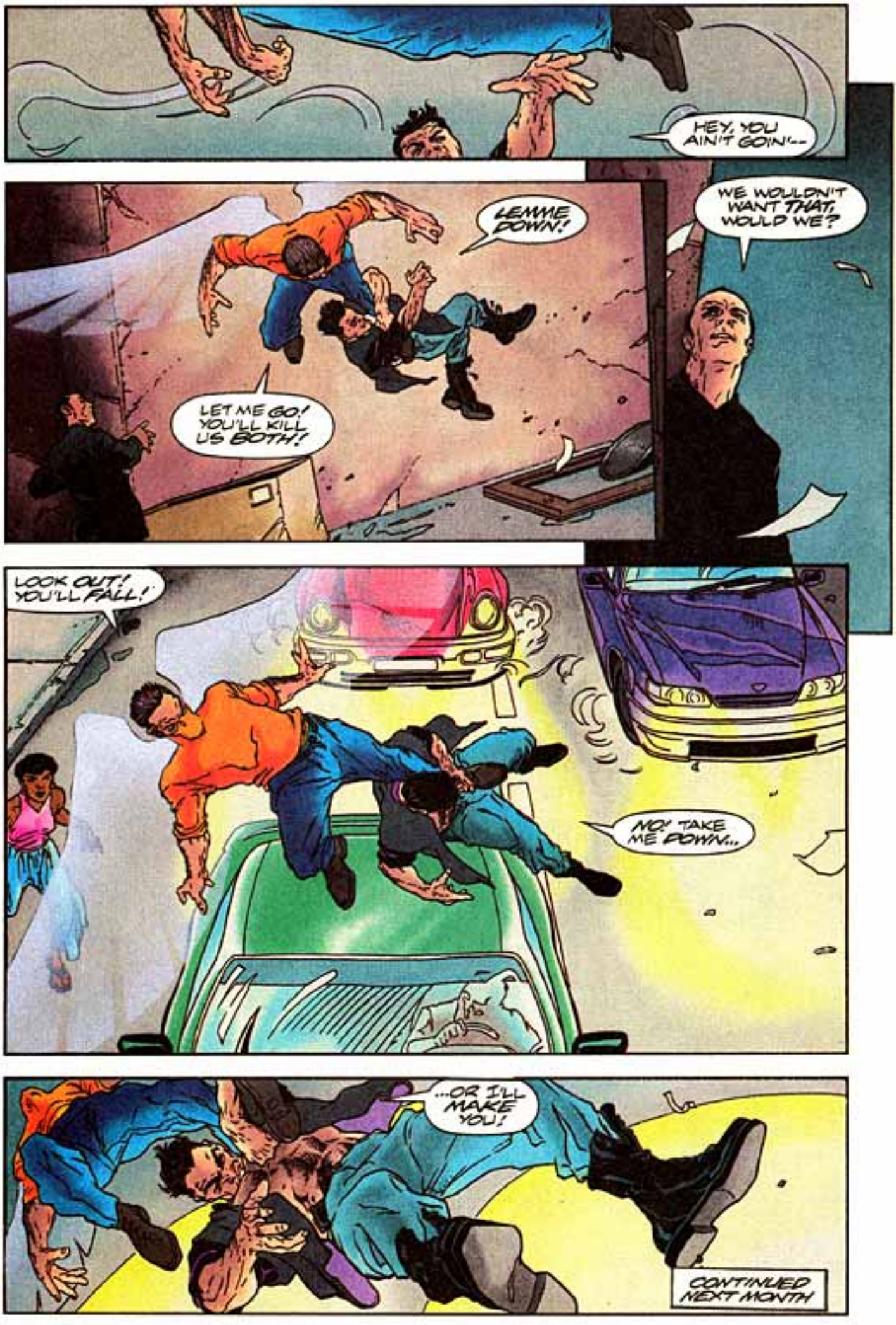

NOVEMBER 13, 1993
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA
HOLLYWOOD
HONEY, I THINK THAT MAN IS SITTING ON CLARK GABLE'S STAR--
I HOPE THAT'S ALL HE'S DOING TO IT!
I'LL SHOW IT TO YA FOR A QUARTER ...THE STAR, I MEAN!
DRUGS
I HAVE TO FIND THIS BOY! IT'S VERY IMPORTANT!
IT ALWAYS IS. SORRY, MAC-- I DON'T DO KIDS.
HOW ABOUT YOU?
HAVEN'T SEEN 'IM...
...BUT WE COULD TAKE YOUR MIND OFF HIM, HONEY.
MAYBE SOME OTHER LIFE.

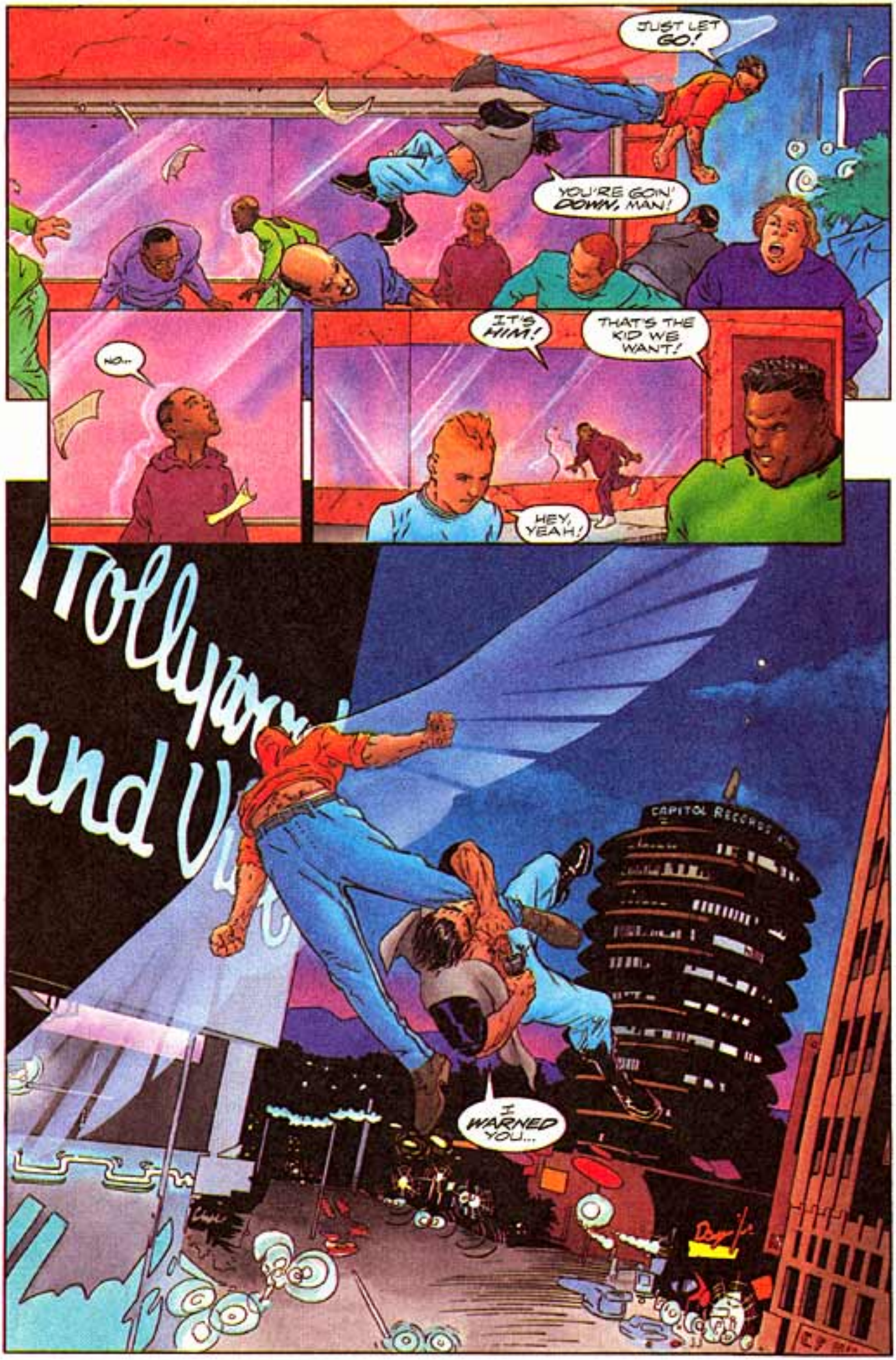
THAT'S HIM. HE'S TRYING TO ACT INCONSPICUOUS...
...BUT TO ME, HE STANDS OUT...
...LIKE A ROACH ON AN ICE-CREAM SUNDAE.
IS HE LOOKIN' FOR THE BOY, MR. F.?
NO, HE'S LOOKING FOR JIM NABORS' STAR!
GUESS THAT MAKES IT EASIER FOR US.
WHY'NCHA SAY SO? THEN WE DO HIM BEFORE HE DOES US!
SSSHHÉ NO, SLOB, HE IS LOOKING FOR THE BOY.
OH, REAL INTELLIGENT, SLOB! US? ATTACK HIM ON HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD? THAT'LL ONLY DRAW EVERY COP WEST OF BAKERSFIELD!
YOUR SUGGESTION, RANDALL?
I THINK WE'VE HAD THE SAME BRAIN-FLASH ON THIS, MR. F.
HE'S GOT TO GO, SURE... BUT THERE ARE PEOPLE AROUND WHO WILL DO IT FOR US, AS A FAVOR.

I'M LOOKING FOR THIS BOY.
THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH THE WORLD... NOBODY MINDS THEIR OWN BUSINESS.
THIS IS MY BUSINESS. HAVE YOU SEEN HIM OR NOT?
I MIGHT REMEMBER ...IF I HAD A DOLLAR.
THERE HE IS!
HIM? HE LOOKS OKAY TO ME.
A WHITE MAN, LOOKING FOR A LITTLE BLACK BOY? IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD?
WE'LL CHECK 'IM OUT.
WELL? YOU'VE GOT YOUR MONEY.
I REMEMBER. AIN'T SEEN 'IM.
SO MUCH FOR PLAYING THE MARKET.
JUST A MINUTE, SIR...
...WE NEED TO SEE SOME I.D.
WHY? YOU'RE NOT POLICE.
US STREET COMMANDOS HELP 'EM OUT. HOW ABOUT THAT I.D.?
THIS THE LITTLE BOY YOU'RE LOOKING FOR?
WHAT'S HE TO YOU?

HEY, I'VE SEEN THIS KID!
WHERE?
WHY YOU WANNA KNOW?
MISTER, YOU BETTER COME WITH--
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
STOP THAT PERVERT!
GET SOME LIGHT, SOMEBODY!
DON'T WORRY! AIN'T NO WAY OUTTA THIS ALLEY...
...UNLESS HE CAN--
--FLY?
CONTINUED IN NEXT MONTH'S PREVIEWS!

FALL BACK, RUIZ....HE'S GOT... WINGS!
DON'T DO THIS...!
IT'S JUST SOME KINDA LIGHTS! I'M NOT BACKIN' DOWN!
I'M WITH YOU, RUIZ--IF WE ALL GO TOGETHER.
AGGGH!
DO YOU SEE...?
GAWD!
OH, DO IT! AND DO SOME DAMAGE TO HIM!
REMEMBER, IT'S JUST LIGHTS!
...I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU!
...UHHH?


HEY, YOU AIN'T GOIN'--
LEMME DOWN!
LET ME GO! YOU'LL KILL US BOTH!
WE WOULDN'T WANT THAT, WOULD WE?
LOOK OUT! YOU'LL FALL!
NO! TAKE ME DOWN...
...OR I'LL MAKE YOU!
CONTINUED NEXT MONTH


JUST LET GO!
YOU'RE GOIN' DOWN, MAN!
NO...
IT'S HIM!
THAT'S THE KID WE WANT!
HEY, YEAH!
CAPITOL RECORDS
I WARNED YOU...

...YOU'RE GOIN' D--
UNFFFF!
HEY, KID! LEAVE ME ALONE! I GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE.
WE WON'T LET HIM GETCHA.
AAAAAGH!
GRAB HIM, SLOB. I'LL BRAINFLASH MR. F THAT WE FOUND HIM.
HEY!
WELL DONE, RANDALL!

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH...

THE WOUNDS ARE BAD. HE'S GOT MASSIVE TRAUMA FROM THE FALL.
I'VE GOT HIS NECK STABILIZED--GET HIM INSIDE, STAT.
HE GONNA LIVE?
IT'S OKAY, BEEKER--I'VE GOT YOUR PIECE.
IT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN LIKE THIS! IF THAT GUY DIES...
CAN'T SAY. STEP ASIDE.
IT WAS THAT GUY WITH THE WINGS, HE DID IT!
YEAH, IT WAS HIM.
DO YOU HAVE ANY SPECIALS?

EVERYTHING HERE IS SPECIAL.
I'M SURE, KEVIN. LET'S JUST PRY OPEN A MENU AND HAVE A LOOK.
WHY DON'T YOU JUST GET THAT IN A TROUGH, SLOB?
YESSIR.
THEY GOT ONE?
YOU MUST BE VERY HUNGRY, KEVIN-- HAVE WHATEVER YOU WANT.
THANK YOU, SIR.
JUST CALL ME "MISTER F." IT'S KIND OF A NICKNAME.
HEH...
YOU HEAR THAT? MR. F IS REALLY GIVING HIM THE TREATMENT.
YEAH. HE'LL LEARN.
WHAT'S THAT SMELL?
OH, MY GOD!

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

I'M SORRY... I'M SORRY...
KEVIN...EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT....
LEAVE ME ALONE! GET AWAY FROM ME!
KEVIN, I'M YOUR FRIEND. I WANT TO HELP YOU.
NO... PLEASE... I'LL KILL YOU! WHEN I GET LIKE THIS... I KILL EVERYBODY!
I CAN FEEL IT... C-COMIN' AGAIN...
NO-O-O! NO, YOU'LL BE FINE.
EASY... EASY... YOU'RE SHAKING. HERE, LET ME HOLD YOU, KEVIN.
MAN, I WOULDN'T GO NEAR THAT SUCKER. MR. F GOT SOME GUTS.
HA! HERE'S A BRAINFLASH-- HE'S A- BOUT TO WET HIS PANTS! HE'S JUST REAL MOTIVATED. HE WANTS THAT KID.
M-MR. F! LOOK!
IT'S HIM! HE'S BEEN AFTER ME! HE KNOWS I KILL PEOPLE, AND... HE'S COME TO GET ME!
TURN HIM LOOSE, FINGERMAN! THE BOY'S COMING WITH ME!
EASY, KEVIN. YOU JUST STAY CALM. I'LL MAKE HIM GO AWAY. FOR GOOD.

GOTCHA!... WHOOPS!
LOSE A HUNDRED POUNDS OR SO, KID-- THEN TRY SNEAKING UP ON ME.
SCREW YOU. I LIKE BEIN' BIG! IT MAKES YA POWERFUL.
EVEN BEFORE THE BIG BANG I WAS POWERFUL. NOW...
SLOB-- DON'T. YOU'LL BRING THE WHOLE BUILDING DOWN!
NAH. JUST THIS PART...ON HIS HEAD.
HEY, PARAKEET, GET BACK HERE!
MISTER F.P. I'M KIND OF STUCK UNDER HERE....
LOOK AROUND YOU, FINGERMAN! PEOPLE HURT... MAYBE DYING. IT'S YOUR FAULT.
A MIRACLE HAPPENED TO THESE KIDS, AND ALL YOU CAN THINK OF IS EXPLOITING THEM!
I'M GOING TO KICK YOUR BUTT ALL THE WAY TO ANAHEIM.
RANDALL. DO SOME-THING!
WHAT?
HEY, WAIT! I KNOW!
BRAINFLASHING HIM DOESN'T DO ANY GOOD-- HE JUST IGNORES ME.
BUT THE DUDES WHO ARE OUT COLD CAN'T ARGUE!
YES! IT WORKS!
WHAT ON EARTH?

THEY'RE LIKE ZOMBIES!
C-CUT IT OUT! LEAVE THEM ALONE. SOME OF THESE PEOPLE ARE HURT BAD.
MAKE THEM BEAT HIM BADLY ENOUGH THAT HE'LL STAY DOWN, RANDALL!
JUST MAKE HIM GO AWAY, OKAY? I DON'T WANT ANYBODY ELSE TO DIE 'CAUSE OF ME!
I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE A WEASEL, FINGER-MAN... BUT YOU'RE REALLY EVIL! IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE....
STAY AWAY FROM ME!
SLOB? RANDALL?
KEVIN'S GOT ENOUGH TROUBLES WITHOUT YOU!
LET GO OF ME!
NO!
NO! NO! NO!
KEVIN! KEVIN, CALM DOWN!
PLEASE, KEVIN...!

YOU OKAY, BRAINS?
YEAH, SLOB. THANKS FOR SHIELDING ME, MAN!
JUST DO WHATEVER YOU PUT IN MY HEAD.
GOOD THING YOU CAN THINK INTO MY HEAD. I'M TOO SLOW.
MISTER F., ARE YOU OKAY?
N... NO...
I'M SORRY, MISTER, I... WENT OFF AGAIN. I COULDN'T HELP IT. I TRIED NOT TO HURT YOU.
IT'S...ALL RIGHT, KEVIN. WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE SOMEBODY COMES. THE POLICE OR...
I KNEW IF WE PATROLLED THE CITY WE'D FIND AN EMERGENCY EVENTUALLY!
WONDER WHAT CAUSED THE EXPLOSION!
LOOK! SURVIVORS.
HEY! I RECOGNIZE THOSE SCUMBUCKETS!

THEY WERE ALL AT THE COMICS STORE WHERE WE GOT OUR POWERS!
YEAH. THE TWO BIG KIDS ARE THE THIEVES WHO STOLE MY KNAPSACK.
DO YOU THINK THEY BLEW THIS PLACE UP?
WHAT IF WE DID, JERK OFF?
SLOB! GEEZ. SHUT UP.
LET'S GET 'EM!
UM... AND DO WHAT WITH THEM?
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO, BRAINS? MAN, ONE OF THEM IS FLYIN'!
YEAH... AND I GET THE DRIFT FROM THEIR THOUGHTS THAT THE REST ARE PRETTY TOUGH.
KEVIN, YOU GOTTA HELP US BLOW THESE WORMS AWAY.
I CAN'T. IF I TRY TO, I'LL BLOW US ALL UP.
WELL... LET ME DO IT THEN. MAYBE I CAN FIGURE OUT HOW TO... YOU KNOW, AIM IT.
YEAH... THAT'S IT... RELAX. JUST LET ME TAKE CONTROL. GIVE IT OVER, MAN.
WHAFF!
YEAH! IT WORKS!
YEOW!
I CAN FIRE YOU LIKE A CANNON!
YOU AND ME, KEV! WE'LL SPLATTER THESE WUSSIES!

YEAH! NOTHING CAN HURT AARONT WHEN HE'S ARMORED UP!
STAY BEHIND ME!
SLOB! DO SOMETHING!
WHAT, BRAINS? YOU JUST BRAINFLASH ME WHATCHA WANT, I'LL DO IT.
HIT HIM!
MAN, I'M HEARING THIS GUY THINK ABOUT HAMMERING MY FACE INTO A BLOODY LUMP, AND YOU'RE THERE, "DUH, WHAT'LL I DO, BRAINS?" GEEZ.
NO PROBLEM.
HEY!
NOBODY! WHY DON'T YOU TURN INVISIBLE?
I HATE IT.
I...I DON'T WANT TO DO THIS ANYMORE.
TOO BAD, KID. NOW THAT I GOT MY LITTLE BRAIN-FINGERS ON YOUR BUTTONS, I'M NOT QUITTING TILL THESE GUYS ARE ROADKILL!
KEEP THAT ARMOR-GUY DOWN, SLOB!

LEAVE HIM ALONE!
S'OKAY, FLEX! HE CAN'T HURT ME!
BUT... I CAN'T HURT HIM EITHER. MAN, WHAT A LOAD!
I'M TRYING TO MAKE A SPELL TO IMPRISON THOSE GUYS.
BE CAREFUL YOU DON'T HURT THE LITTLE BOY, SPELL-CASTER. I DON'T THINK HE'S BAD. AND STAY LOW, OKAY?
LET GO OF ME, YOU FAT BALLOON!
HEY, BABE. I WANNA MEET YOU.
I LIKE YOU, SWEET. LOW MILEAGE, I BET. NICE BUNS. NICE SQUISHY PARTS FOR A MUSCLE GIRL.
OWW! HEY!
FLEX, I CAN'T STOP HIM. HE'S TOO STRONG. BUT YOU CAN. HIT HIM! IT'S OKAY-- HE CAN TAKE IT.
DON'T BE SCARED. SWING HARD... AND SCREAM NO, OKAY?
HEH... HEH...
N...NO...
NO!
WOW. GOOD!
OOH.

LOOK OUT!
INCOMING! A SCUMBALL SCUD!
YIKE!
MAN, THAT ANNOYS ME.
SPELLCASTER! GET OUT OF THERE! NOTHING STOPS THAT LARD BUTT!
MA-ATT! I-I MEAN SKRAG... HELP!
BUST YOU UP FIRST, CRY-BABY!
HELP! HELP!
AHH!
BOO!
THANKS, NOBODY!
I COULDN'T THINK OF A SPELL FOR A MINUTE.
THIS'LL FIX HIM!
SPIN HIM.
HOW'D YOU GET UP THERE, NOBODY?
WHEN I'M INVISIBLE, I CAN JUMP LIKE YOU, SKRAG.
WHOA!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, KEVIN? THEY'RE COMING AT US AND YOU'RE GIVING OUT ON ME.
I'M... TIRED. I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT NO MORE.

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
HMM... HEY! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
YES! TWEETIE-BIRD'S STILL DOWN. I CAN USE HIM.
WE NEED COVER FIRST....
COME ON, KEVIN! ONE MORE ZAP-- RIGHT AT THAT PILE OF DUST!
MAKE A NICE LITTLE SMOKE-SCREEN!
HEY! CHEATERS!
NOW GET UP, MISTER PARAKEET.
MAN, I LOVE THIS! IF I COULD ONLY PUSH PEOPLE'S BUTTONS WHEN THEY WERE AWAKE....!
COOL, BRAINS! WE'RE FLYIN' FIRST CLASS!
DON'T WORRY, MISTER F. SLOB'S TOO STUPID TO BE SCARED. HIS PALMS AREN'T SWEATY AT ALL.
RIGHT, SLOB?
DON'T DROP ME, SLOB! DON'T DROP ME!

SOON...
WE MUST HAVE LOST THEM BY NOW, TAKE US DOWN, RANDALL! I WANT DOWN!
YOU GOT IT.
WHAT'CHA DOIN', BRAINS?
THROWING OUT THE TRASH.
HMM...WE CERTAINLY DON'T WANT THE BAD BIRDY FLAPPING AFTER US AGAIN...
SO WE SHOULD REALLY PLUCK HIM UP. COME ON, KEVIN, LET'S YOU AND ME BLOW THAT DUMPSTER TO DUST!
LEAVE ME ALONE. I DON'T WANT TO BLOW STUFF UP.
I DON'T WANT TO HURT ANYBODY! I WISH THIS THING I GOT WOULD GO AWAY!
I AGREE, MISTER F.
HUH? OH, SURE THING, BRAINS!

IF KEVIN ISN'T WITH US...WELL, HE'S DANGEROUS.
SQUISH HIM, SLOB.
HE ISN'T A TEAM PLAYER, RIGHT MISTER F?
TRIED... TO HELP YOU...
I'M TIRED. TOO TIRED. CAN'T DO IT.
THEY'LL JUST KILL ME, TOO. WHAT GOOD IS THAT?
I'VE GOT MY DAUGHTER TO THINK ABOUT, LAURA...
I DID MY BEST...
... TO BE A HERO.
SQUISH HIS HEAD LIKE A GRAPE.

WHOA!
NGHH!
PARAKEET'S BACK.
MIGHT AS WELL GO DIVE-BOMB A STEAMROLLER.
UFF!
MAN, YOU'RE STUPIDER THAN ME, COMIN' BACK HERE. FOR A STUPID KID?
RUN, KEVIN! RUN!
BET YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW 'IM.
ALL YOU DO IS BUST YOURSELF UP, HITTIN' ME.
NOW WHAT?
WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT LITTLE KEVIN.
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY... AND DON'T LET HIM BLOW US UP!
HE'S STILL GROGGY. MAYBE I CAN HOLD HIM HERE TILL SLOB IS DONE WITH THE BIRDMAN...
...AND I'LL TRY TO PUT THE CLAMPS ON HIS POWER!
JUST LET ME HAVE CONTROL, KEV.... THAT'S IT. GIVE IT OVER.
I DON'T WANT IT... MA...MA... IT HURTS!
OH...NO!
SLOB! RANDALL! LET'S GO!

BUT THE PARAKEET...! I AIN'T FINISHED WITH HIM YET!
LEAVE HIM! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
IT'S THOSE KIDS AGAIN!
KIDS?
THAT'S... LAURA! MY LAURA!
THEY DIDN'T SEE US DOWN HERE. THEY'RE CHASING FINGERMAN AND HIS HOODS.
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES WHO ARE SPECIAL, KEVIN. YOU OKAY?
I... DUNNO....
NOTHING BROKEN. YOU'RE EXHAUSTED, THOUGH, AREN'T YOU?
I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU HOME.
HOW COME YOU'RE BEING NICE TO ME AFTER ALL I DID?
YOU NEVER MEANT TO HURT ANYBODY, KEVIN.
HOW COME YOU CAN FLY?
I'M NOT SURE, KEV. REAL LIFE ISN'T LIKE THE COMICS. THERE ARE NO LITTLE YELLOW CAPTION BOXES TO EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.
SOMETHING HAPPENED TO US THAT MADE DREAMS AND MAYBE NIGHTMARES COME TRUE.
I'M A NIGHTMARE. I KILLED MY MAMA.
NO, SHE'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT, KEVIN. SHE'LL RECOVER. I'LL TAKE YOU TO HER, OKAY?
WHEN I HEARD ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED, I PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER... FIGURED YOU WERE SCARED... THOUGHT I'D BETTER FIND YOU.
HOW COME?
I DON'T KNOW. I'M JUST TRYING TO USE THIS GIFT, TRYING TO DO SOMETHING GOOD... DO WHAT'S RIGHT.
YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN TO CONTROL YOUR GIFT... AND USE IT FOR GOOD THINGS, TOO. OKAY?
NO. IT'S GONE. I CAN FEEL IT... ALL GONE.

MEANWHILE...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU CAN'T SPOT 'EM, RECON? C'MON!
YEAH! YOU CAN READ THE FINE PRINT ON AN ASPIRIN BOTTLE AT FIVE HUNDRED YARDS! HOW HARD CAN IT BE TO FIND THREE BAD GUYS?
I'M SORRY! IT'S DARK OUT, OKAY?
RATS! OUR FIRST REAL SUPER-VILLAINS AND WE LET 'EM GET AWAY.
IT'S JUST AS WELL. IT'S GETTING REALLY LATE, AND THERE'S SCHOOL TOMORROW!
MY DAD'S PROBABLY BESIDE HIMSELF ALREADY. MAYBE I CAN SNEAK IN.
SEE YOU, LAURA. I MEAN, FLEX.
S'OKAY DANIEL. WE'RE LIKE, OFF DUTY NOW.
AND, ABOUT A MILE AWAY...
I THINK WE'VE LOST THEM.
YEAH. I'D PICK THEM UP IF THEY WERE HEADED THIS WAY.
I'M VERY DISAPPOINTED ABOUT KEVIN. WE COULD HAVE USED HIS ABILITY.
WE MAY HAVE LOST KEVIN, MISTER F., BUT WE HAVEN'T LOST HIS POWER.
I'VE GOT IT. SOMEHOW I PULLED IT LOOSE... OR MAYBE HE GAVE IT UP TO ME.
HUH? HOW?
HM. WELL... IT'S ALL IN THE MIND, ISN'T IT? AND IT'S IN MY MIND NOW!
THIS COULD GIVE A WHOLE NEW MEANING TO THE NICKNAME "BRAINFLASH"!

A LITTLE LATER, AT THE HOME OF DAN NEALE AND HIS DAUGHTER, LAURA...
URH. LOTH A TOOTH. ITH HERO BITH ITH TOUGH!
UH-OH. LIGHTS ON.
UM. HI, DAD. YOU STILL UP?
LAURA! LAURA, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
FINE. I WAS JUST, UM, OUT WITH SOME FRIENDS, AND WE KIND OF LOST TRACK OF THE TIME.
WELL, HEY, BE CAREFUL OUT THERE, WILLYA?
NO MAJOR DAMAGE. THEY DON'T EVEN GET ANYTHING. AND... SOME GOOD SAMARITANS SHOWED UP AND SCARED THEM AWAY.
DON'T WORRY, WE WEREN'T DOING ANYTHING, YOU KNOW, BAD.
HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
OH... UH... I GOT MUGGED. YEAH. MUGGED.
I THINK WE BOTH HAVE SOME THINGS TO TELL EACH OTHER.
YOU, TOO, SWEETHEART. YOU, TOO, OKAY?
WELL... THERE IS SOMETHING I'M DYING TO TELL YOU.
LOOK... NOT NOW, BUT TOMORROW, WE HAVE TO HAVE A TALK.
GOOD. IN THE MORNING, OKAY. I'VE HAD A LONG DAY.
THE END
THE EVENTS HEREIN TAKE PLACE JUST BEFORE THE GOOD GUYS #2